

NEWS FROM ALL OVER IMPERIAL MISSOURI

Interesting Happenings Which Have Taken Place In the Greatest State in the Union

The Product of the Scissors, the Pen and a Very Little Actual Labor

The Maitland fair will be held August 27-31.

The Andrew county fair will be on September 2-8.

The Oregon Chautauqua will be held August 17 to 23, inclusive.

Six hundred and fifty-three women registered in Atchison county for service.

Conception Junction will hold a street fair and colt show, August 23, 24 and 25.

An altercation which developed into a quarrel and ended in a fight is reported by the Bowling Green Post.

Theodore Brandt, of Dalton, threshed 3,950 bushels of oats from a 40-acre field, a yield of almost 99 bushels to the acre.

By order of the prosecuting attorney, who says their sale is in conflict with the local court.

A letter from General Pershing is being proudly exhibited by a Fulton man who sent the officer some newspaper clippings and Red Cross data several weeks ago.

After two years of continuous suffering Sidney H. Dean, one of Dearborn's most highly respected and useful citizens, passed to his final rest on Saturday, August 4.

Someone is going to have a hot time the next term of court at Steelville, prophesies the Ledger. Hornets have built a nest in one of the windows of the court room.

Col. Raupp, commanding the Second regiment Missouri Guardmen, enlisted in the National Guard as a drummer thirty-one years ago. He is now mayor of Pierce City.

Congressman Alexander arrived home from Washington Monday morning. He will be at Gallatin several days. The Alexanders are to have a big family reunion this month.

A Springfield woman who had her wires crossed, appeared at the registering place for women and asked, "Is this the place where you can keep husbands from going to war?"

It is getting more difficult to find a plausible alibi for not attending church services in Montgomery City this summer. The Methodist church there has installed electric fans.

J. R. Steele threshed 103 acres of wheat last week that made an average of 34 bushels to the acre. Mr. Steele is the champion wheat raiser of Buchanan county.—DeKalb Tribune.

Rather wonderful strikes were made by a mining company doing test drilling near Carthage. Fifteen holes were drilled and good ore was found in all of them at an approximate depth of 160 feet.

Another life was sacrificed to the pitchfork last week near Tarkio when B. J. Jones slid from a load of wheat grain upon a fork and received injuries from which he died three days later.

Invading armies of grasshoppers have appeared in Monroe county and in spots have assumed almost the proportions of a plague, says the Mercury. The chief damage has been done to pastures.

Mrs. Mary Callahan saw the light of day, lived 71 years and was buried on the farm of her father, Mike Gubbert, near DeKalb. She knew no other home, and was devotedly attached to the place.

H. E. Payne, a Clark county farmer, was overcome by heat while riding a hay rake in his field last week and fell beneath the rake. The team ran away and he was killed. His body was badly mangled.

A six-cylinder Buick car owned by a man at St. Joseph caught fire down beyond Greenwell ford last Thursday afternoon and burned. The owner walked to Darlington and took the train for St. Joseph.—Albany Ledger.

The big tomato grower of the state, according to the Louisiana Times, is

a traveling man of that city who for years has been breaking his own record annually. Some years ago he began growing tall tomato plants and succeeded in coaxing a plant nine feet tall. The next year his prize plant measured twelve feet above soil, and last year's record plant of sixteen feet is to be outdone for 1917.

A call at the penitentiary for a first class burglar to open a locked safe brought out the information that there is not now in the big Missouri "strut" a burglar who can really be called a shining light in his profession.

Mrs. Glenn, mother of R. C. Glenn of Mound City, who is, ever since April 15, past the 100 years mark, is doing her "bit." She is now engaged in "knipping" and seems as enthusiastic about it as many of the younger women.

A cistern that got full without a rain is puzzling a Fulton minister. The cistern was almost empty near the end of the long dry spell and then for no known reason it filled up with water. And he isn't even a Baptist minister.

Three times wedded to the same man, a Springfield woman has just asked the court to grant her a third decree of divorce from him. Their last marriage was in January, only a few days after the second divorce had been granted.

If Glasgow is going to join in the job of "canning the kaiser" somebody must buy some new cans. Six thousand empty tins designed for preserving the tomato crop were destroyed there the other night when the cannery and warehouse burned.

Conception Abbey has just finished threshing and claims the record yield of oats for Nodaway county. No one can dispute these figures: Sixty-four acres brought 4,080 bushels; fourteen acres of the sixty-four brought 1,135 bushels, or 82 bushels an acre.

"I can pray for the soldier boys," was the reply of the eldest woman to register in Morgan county when asked by the registrars what she could add to war service. This devout patriot is 81 years old and has spent practically all her life in Morgan county.

When you read of the Missouri farmer who has a tract of rich bottom land alongside the Missouri river, do not waste too much envy on him. There is George Burge, near Craig, who has had to abandon his home because the river has been cutting into the foundations.

Miss Nadine Fischer, of Jefferson City, has landed a seven and one-half pound black bass from a lake near the Capital city, and it is claimed to have been the biggest bass ever landed thereabouts. The proud angleress took it up to show Governor Gardner first thing when she got back to town.

H. F. McIntyre, E. A. Young and J. A. Stalder of New Market lost their entire tobacco crop Monday night as a result of the hail storm which visited that vicinity. Fortunately all were holders of hail insurance but the loss sustained by them will in each case be much greater than the amount of their policies.

There is a lazy man over at Irena that a Grant City newspaper heard about. The lazy man owns a dog and a potato patch. He goes to a potato hill, makes the dog believe it is a gopher mound and cries: "Dig 'em out, Tige. Sic 'em!" Tige digs 'em and the lazy man goes to the next hill and fools Tige again.

Ex-Circuit Judge Wanamaker, of Bethany, underwent an operation at his home last Tuesday morning, in which his right foot was amputated, just above the ankle. For some time the judge has been suffering with an ulcer on his foot, and it was decided by the attending physicians that an amputation was necessary.

A motor car torn that blows itself is proving a source of annoyance to Carl Eggert, says the Pleasant Hill Times. So far no one has been able to solve the mystery, but at uncanny hours the horn will toot in nerve racking manner. A few days ago when

Mr. Eggert was away from home the horn began wailing and kept it up for half an hour without stopping. Another of its seizures began just before midnight when the motor car was locked safely in the garage for the night.

A record yield on twelve acres in Platte county is reported to the Liberty Tribune by Al A. Miller, whose plot of ground made him \$4,150 richer in thirteen months. After taking off a crop of tobacco that sold for \$2,100, Mr. Miller sowed the land to oats and harvested more than four hundred bushels.

Twelve and one-half cents an acre for a half section of Audrain county land was what Nathaniel H. Sutton paid, and it did not seem so much of a bargain, either, for that was in 1885, and the transfer was made by the government. Mr. Sutton, 94 years old, died recently at the home of relatives in Farber.

If there is any choice in numbers Otto Reynolds ought to reach a decision easily as to what he thinks of "43." Mr. Reynolds registered as "43" for the draft and when the list was rearranged drew the same position. In the list summoned for examination his was the forty-third card sent out in his district.

Suffering from a broken leg, Soren Gallatin, a 22-year-old farmer of Howell county, declined an honorable discharge from Company D, Sixth Regiment, and goes to the mobilization camp on crutches. "I can fight when my leg gets well," he assured his captain. Gallatin was born in Nebraska of German parents.

A half million dollar wheat crop, the greatest ever recorded, is being thrashed by farmers of St. Charles county, in Portage Des Sioux township. The township is composed of 160 farmers who are shipping their wheat to the St. Louis market. Wheat shipped last week brought the farmers from \$2.20 to \$2.30 a bushel.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Benner entertained at dinner Wednesday in honor of the birthday of their son, Wesley. Four generations were represented in the gathering. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Allison, John Benner and wife, Wesley Benner and wife and their little son. Clarence Allison of Nebraska was also there.—Weston Chronicle.

Albert Markt was on the streets of Oregon, Saturday, August 4, with a wagon with high side-boards on, and a four-horse team attached. The wagon contained 55 bushels and 20 pounds of corn, for which he received \$2.15 per bushel, the total amounting to \$118.35. This load two years ago could have been bought for 50 cents per bushel.

For saying "—" three times in a Springfield court a jitney driver was fined \$15 for contempt. The Springfield Leader tells about it and in order that its readers may arrive at a fairly intelligent interpretation of "—" quotes this: "When will you be ready for the trial?" asked Judge Travers. "Any 'time you are," was the answer.

The war expedient of taking the bray out of mules evidently furnished an idea to a South Missouri barnyard robber who takes the squeak out of chickens with an electrical device, then sacks the fowls and gets away without betraying noises. How the thief gets close enough to the chickens to apply the current without alarming them is still a mystery.

A fund of nearly \$80,000 on deposit under custodianship of the governor, has gone begging for want of claimants. It belongs to 1,000 Missouri soldiers of the Spanish-American war, who since have scattered to all parts of the world, some in remote places where they are not likely to hear that they have money awaiting them for their services. Others quite likely are dead.

Seeing northwest Missouri consisted mostly of hitting the high places and required fifteen stitches to repair the damage for a Topeka man near Tarkio last week. Four members of the Topeka Chamber of Commerce were driving through Atchison county and took a chuck-hole on high with the result that E. L. Overton was thrown to the top of the car where he got a broken nose and a lacerated scalp.

Lucy Ann Marshall, formerly a slave, 103 years old, and perhaps the oldest person in the state, died at her home at Columbia Monday evening. She lived near the M. K. & T. station. During slave times Lucy Ann belonged to James Vanlandingham, grandfather of J. L. Stephens of that city. Later she lived for years with Alexander Stephens. Lucy Ann had seventeen children. All but four are still living. She has grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren. Aunt Lucy worked

almost up to the time of her death, doing light duties about the house. A few years ago she noticed that a few new teeth were developing, which at the time of her death, were well developed.

Leonard Palmer, about 40 years old, one of the wealthiest young farmers in Platte county, shot himself through the heart on the back porch of his home, two miles southeast of Iatan at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning. A bad sore on his tongue which has been slowly spreading for 15 years, and which the dead man believed to be a cancer, caused dependency to which the suicide is attributed.—Platte County Landmark.

A wandering member of the "hobo" tribe blew into Harrisonville last Monday morning and presented himself before Postmaster Harlie F. Clark, with the announcement that he wished to enlist in the army. When questioned as to his physical condition, he exhibited a swollen and deformed hand, which obviously marked him as unfit for service, and, incidentally, he tendered the information that he was hungry. The tender-hearted postmaster informed him that he could not accept him for army service, and provided the necessary coin for the "eat." A local physician dressed his wounds, and he went happily on his way to the next town, where he probably repeated the process.—Cass County Democrat.

George Christman, a young man who had been working for Elmer Hutchinson, accidentally shot himself Tuesday forenoon while visiting his half brother, Clancy Long, who lives on the John McIntosh farm, three miles south of town. Mr. Long was mowing weeds in the orchard and had stopped to repair the sickle. Young Christman had a shot gun and had been shooting rabbits and when the machine stopped he stood the gun with the breech on the hub of the mower wheel. It is supposed the team moved and the gun slipped off the hub and the hammer struck the wheel, causing the discharge of the gun, the charge entering his right breast just below and to the left of the nipple and tearing the right lung to pieces. Dr. Lott was called and he and John McIntosh got there in ten minutes and they, with the aid of others, did all that could be done, but to no avail and the young man died in an hour after the accident.—Westboro Enterprise.

"MY WIFE'S GONE TO THE COUNTRY"

Recently
A human filbert
Greeted us joyously
With the advice
That his wife
Had taken the kids
And a train
For Lake Dishwater
To spend
The rest of the summer
And the rest
Of his bank was
Simultaneously,
And he said
That it was
To have all that
Glorious freedom
And things.
So we asked him
If it was
The first time
They had left him
And he said it was—
Which we knew
Before he answered.
And today
He leaked into the office
And cried
All over the desk
Which took off
All the varnish
And asked if he might
Stay at our house
Tonight
Because he couldn't
Get into his own
Without hiring
A wrecking crew
To clear the way
And creak the daws
Which he had left inside
Without any water
And which had therefore
Gone balmy.
So we invited him
Down to the drugstore
To join us
In a laudamus parfait
Because our spouse
Left this morning
And we've been there
Before.

IS A REAL KANSAS PIONEER

Henry W. Honnell, of Horton, is a real Kansas pioneer. He is one of the few remaining Kansans who voted on the Wyandotte constitution in 1859, which is the constitution under which Kansas was admitted to the Union. Mr. Honnell was then living in Brown county, where he has resided ever since. He is now more than 80 years old.

The influence of the diaphanous drapery is greatly overestimated. It isn't what a man sees, it is what is in his heart.

JACOB T. CHILDS AND FRANCIS M. POSEGATE

(Continued from page 1.)

away from St. Joseph and went to Richmond, Ray county, Missouri, where he became editor of The Conservator. When Grover Cleveland became president, he appointed Childs to some consular position in Europe. When President Cleveland was in his second term it was said that he would not appoint anyone who had served in his first administration. He made a few exceptions, and 'Jake' Childs was one of them. He was made minister to some post in China or Japan, I do not recall which. He died after the second Cleveland term. He was clean-cut all his life. He outlived those who were of his early periods.

"If Frank M. Posegate is living he may remember that when he was a job printer and bookbinder—one of the first in St. Joseph—a boy called on him with twelve copies of Goody's Ladies' Book, which his mother wanted bound. He will recall, maybe, that he asked the boy if he would like to be a printer, and when the boy said he would, Posegate 'showed him' how to ink and shove a roller across a form on a Washington hand press. When the boy got tired, Posegate slipped a coin in his hand and told him to go home and come back the next day, if he wanted to. The boy never went back, but Posegate always spoke to the boy when he met him.

Always Remembered Brooks
"He will recall, some years later, when the boy became a man, and a country editor, he went to St. Joseph and bought a bill of printers' material from Posegate, who had become a merchant in printers' goods. The country editor of that time recalls that Posegate asked him if he remembered the day he inked and rolled the roller in the little print shop on Francis street.

"Long after, the country editor was a reporter on a Chicago newspaper and traveled west on a presidential train as correspondent. The train reached St. Joseph, and while the president of the United States was being entertained, a man came to him (the correspondent), and said: 'You inked and rolled the roller for me a long time ago in this town.' The correspondent remembered. 'You are Frank M. Posegate?' he said interrogatively.

"Yes," replied Posegate. "I was afraid you had forgotten me."

"Posegate was then postmaster of St. Joseph and was one of the committee to receive the president. The correspondent's name remains.

FRANK M. BROOKS."

POTTER KANSAN FOR SALE

One of the Oldest and Best Kansas Newspapers Is Placed on the Market.

Owing to the advanced age of the editor and owner of The Potter Kansan, published at Potter, in Atchison county, Kansas, that paper is offered for sale at a sacrifice—about half what it is actually worth. The Topeka Capital once referred to the Kansan as the best small town paper in Kansas or Missouri, and it certainly has the largest advertising patronage, as its columns will show. For full particulars regarding The Kansan address J. E. Remsburg, Potter, Kansas.

HAULS WHEAT TO TOWN IN A MOTOR TRUCK

HORTON, Kan.—The last wheat ever brought to Horton in an auto truck was marketed here by John Stahl, who has a farm 5 miles from here. The truck holds 60 bushels, which is about 7 bushels more than an ordinary wagon. Stahl is able to make 5 hauls a day with it. Some difficulties were experienced in getting the truck unloaded, as the truck could not be dumped as an ordinary farm wagon can. The wheat was shoveled from the truck, being fast, saves time and money, and can carry more wheat. Stahl sold 714 bushels of wheat at \$2.76, for a total of \$1,970.64.

GERMAN DEAD EXCEED CIVIL WAR

According to German official reports, which place the German dead at 1 1/2 million, more than 22 times as many Germans have been killed in action as were killed outright in our Civil War. Nearly 5 times as many have perished in battle as died of wounds of disease and on the field in the Civil War. The numbers of these German dead are 5 times the total of men who engaged in the American Revolution, and they are nearly 2 times as many as fought or shared in the War of 1812.

THIRTEEN LAWYERS ADMITTED ON THE 13TH

What do you think of the devil-don't-care attitude of Judge Tom Allen, who on the 13th (Monday) admitted thirteen young lawyers to the St. Joseph bar?—and incidentally what do you think of the dotedness of the thirteen?

Miss Minnie McEvoy will be the new superintendent at the Whittington hospital.



Bevo

With a Cold Supper

Try this delicious combination of dainty food and appetizing drink:

Cold salmon on lettuce leaves—mayonnaise dressing—cottage cheese—Bevo.

Every one of the foregoing foods will give you an added enjoyment if you sip Bevo as you eat. But while thinking of Bevo as the ideal table beverage, do not overlook its goodness as a refreshment at all times. Unusual and unusually good.

Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink.

Sold in bottles only and bottled exclusively by ANHEUSER-BUSCH—ST. LOUIS



CRISIS OF CRISES NOW BEFORE US

As a cold-blooded business and war proposition, democracy can not compete on equal terms with autocracy. If efficiency is the aim of government, then autocracy should prevail. In blood and iron it can get more out of the people, but if government exists for the people, to assure their happiness, liberties and opportunities, with only such restrictions and limitations as the people assent to as necessary for the general welfare, then popular government alone meets these fundamental needs. Better liberty in a hut than servitude in a palace. In the last analysis, the issue in the awful war now raging is, "Shall democracy or autocracy rule the world?" As the matter stands today, with Russia crumbling, with France bled to the white, and with England approximately at the point of exhaustion, it is plainly up to the American people to get into this conflict with every man and every dollar available and put it where it will do the most good and to do it quickly. An immediate need is a spirit of renascence, a comprehension of the situation that besets us, a realization that our national life, our cherished ideals, the priceless heritage of freedom and opportunity in the garden of the world, are in jeopardy. It is at stake in this mighty struggle upon which we have entered. As a people we must have no interest or purpose in life that stands before the winning of this war, that we cannot achieve as decisively and as quickly as is possible. We must not stop to count the cost in men or money, nor in sacrifice or service. Germany is the most cruel, the most resourceful and the most efficient government that ever existed. She is holding today hundreds of thousands of square miles of the territory of her enemies, a large part of which is the very garden of Europe and she has millions of deported Belgians and other prisoners of war cultivating for her this vast area in addition to her own soil. Germany is not yet beaten. She would like to have us think so—it is, no doubt, a part of her plan, and to defeat Germany may take months or years, but do it we must. God help us. If the Kaiser can crush France before we get in, what hope will we have? If Germany should win, the English fleet, which has been our protection for many years, would pass to Germany as a trophy of the war. Then the Kaiser would rule the seas. Let us realize fully the dangers before us and let us stand with our government and get ready and be ready to give every service becomes necessary in this conflict. The president has been given (and with popular approval) more power than was ever lodged with any man at any time by free people. It seemed necessary to do this if prompt and efficient aid is to be given our Allies. The people will hold the president accountable for the use or abuse of this power, but without recognition of authority we can not hope to win this war. At this writing it is entirely clear that our greatest need will be trained men, for the untrained men in modern warfare are practically useless. Without training, an army is merely an organized mob. Every boy should be in school thorough physical training on military lines. The ideal plan is that worked out by Gen. Steever and known as the Wyoming plan. Many high schools have adopted it and all should do so. The Boy Scouts is a splendid organization and doing wonderful work in developing strong, manly, self-respecting boys, but beyond all these and by every token, the most important is intensive and compulsory universal military training in a federal training camp under the direction of United States army officers. This plan alone will provide the discipline that every young man needs. It will create a feeling of self-respect, recognition of authority, it will develop mental alertness, give a fine physique, promote self-control and be the common meeting-ground of young men from all parts of the country and from all walks of life, the rich and the poor alike, and transmute them into a strong, manly and virile citizenship. If this war will bring about universal military training for the boys of the Chamberlain Bill, will bring us back to sane living, inculcate thrift and promote the loyalty of service and make it plain that all men are equal before the law, and all owe a common obligation to defend the flag and serve the state, we will be recompensed for the deep waters thru which we must pass and the future of our country will be assured.—John J. Mitchell.

WHAT THE BOSS WANTS

Up in Canada there is a successful business concern that expects, as most successful concerns do, that every employee shall do his full duty. To assist him in the task that concerns places conspicuously before him these "10 Demands": 1. Don't lie. I waste my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong end. 2. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short; and a short day's work makes my face long. 3. Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits. 4. You owe so much to yourself you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shop. 5. Dishonesty is never an asset. 6. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it. 7. Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind. 8. Do not do anything here which hurts your self respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me. 9. It is none of my business what you do at night. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped. 10. Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my dollars. 11. Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting, you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

THE HORSE TO HIS DRIVER IN SUMMER

If a horse could talk he would have many things to say to his driver in summer. He would say: "Water me often when the heat is intense, a little at a time if I am warm; don't water me too soon after I have eaten, and always at night when I have eaten my hay. When the sun is hot let me breathe once in a while in the shade of some house or tree. Anything upon my head, to keep off the sun, is bad for me unless it is kept wet, or unless the air can circulate freely underneath it. If I stop sweating suddenly, or if I act strangely, breathe short and quick, or if my ears droop, get me into the shade at once, remove harness and bridle, wash out my mouth, sponge me all over, shower my legs, and give me 2 pounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or 2 ounces of sweet spirits of nitre in a pint of water, or a pint of warm coffee. Cool my head at once, using cold water or, if necessary, chopped ice wrapped in a cloth. A warm night in a narrow stall neither properly cleaned nor bedded unfits me for work. Turning the horse on me is too risky a thing to do unless you are looking for a sick horse. Spraying the legs and feet when I am not too warm on a hot day would be agreeable. Please sponge out my eyes and nose and dock when I come in tired and dusty at night with clean cool water, and also sponge me under the collar and saddle of the harness."

PRIEST TO TEACH THE BOYS FRENCH

HORTON.—The Rev. Father Elast, of Germantown, has offered his services to Capt. John R. Thompson to give the men of Company B free instruction in French during their stay in Horton. Father Elast, who is a graduate of Louvain, French is his native language. At the outbreak of the world war Father Elast was in Belgium, and saw service as a volunteer in the Red Cross during the heavy fighting on Belgian soil in August, 1914. He returned to the United States in the fall of that year.

In a leading editorial in the Douglas Tribune, Senator Joe Sutherland says: "Kansas blooms again. Rejoice and be glad." Of a recent occurrence in the state, he says: "God who sends the rain upon the just and the unjust, has caused this part of Kansas to rise from gloom and despair to heights of glorious exultation."

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—all cases of cruelty to children, aged persons and animals. Humane Agent's Office, 2nd floor Central Police Station. Phone Main 1122. Office hours, 8-9 a. m. and 1-2 and 7-8 p. m.